His powers remarkable

the object of his interest always noble

His A.S. Reporter.

(Lucian's testimony of his pure life

MS. B.1.6 v.13 p.14

I was in a position for nearly
~~more than sixteen~~ eighteen years
of the period I have referred to,
to know very intimately the active
workers in the Anti-Slavery cause,
especially those whose field of labor
was mostly in New England. ~~I~~ I
I was a constant witness to the
labors of Mr. Garrison, of Wendell
Phillips, of Edmund Quincy, of
Maria Weston Chapman & her sisters,
of Lydia Maria Child & Louisa
Loring, of Stephen & Abby Foster,
of Parker Pillsbury, of Charles
Remond, and in later times of Anna
Dickinson & many more. It is the
simple truth for me to say that the
labors of no one were more abundant
than those of A. C. B. For abundance
& steadfast continuity of labor, I
think I may say "Many, many have
done virtuously; but thou, my brother,
hast excelled them all". When, in

the beginning of my personal labors with him, I once asked him, "How many appointments may I make for you in a week?" — he replied "I am ready to speak every evening in the week, and three times on Sunday."

And from this spirit, & this readiness for & personal hard work, he ~~does~~ never departed, I believe, from that day ~~&~~ ~~till~~ to the last of his conscious life.

ms. B.1.6 v.13, p.11

Thus we
~~We~~ may be disposed at first
to chafe somewhat — to be
somewhat rebellious — at the manner
of his death, by ~~the~~ an occurrence, as
we feel, so easily avoided. But We
shall be wiser to accept his life as
it was; — his long life filled to overflow
with Service of ~~his~~ his country,
& of mankind; — to accept it in all
its simplicity & in all its completeness,
— ~~resolve~~ taught by his own example
of ~~unrepining~~ patient Submission to utter
no word, to cherish no thought of
Complaint, — but rather to recognize,
even in the last event, a new
~~evidence~~ evidence of his well-
rounded, well-ripened character;
a new & perhaps needful proof
that he was willing to make every, even
the greatest Sacrifice, to his one
grand ideal of Duty & Self Consecration.
The crops, in some sense, comes to

every one, who exalts Truth and Righteousness above every other consideration, & who means to "follow truth" along her star-lit way", In a serene, modest and cheerful way, Charles Burleigh early took up the cross, not compelled to bear it by others, but calmly choosing it, in the spirit of Paul, when he said, "Wo is to me if I preach not the Gospel." His calm & patient acceptance of this last command "Go up higher", even while life and the world were spreading out its tempting fields of labor, and he had much work laid out, as yet untouched, may have been needed, certainly is well adapted, to place the seal of acceptance & confirmation to his life. And so we will say, with Montgomery, of this true life, of this pure soul —

"A Christian cannot die before his time, —
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour."

Ms.B.1.6 v.13 p.11

I am speaking to those who for many years past have had almost daily knowledge of his life, You who knew me have known his recent years much more intimately than I, and there would be as little impropriety, as there is need, that I should dwell upon them - fitting complement and natural outgrowth as they have been of his earlier and more difficult labors. In the little time which I can claim on this occasion, I shall speak of him, as I knew him through the long, long years of the Anti-Slavery warfare - the years from 1833 to 1865 - years which seemed so dark, when all that was done seemed so endless, to be accomplishing so little, where hope of success appeared almost an absurd idea at least in our own life-time, when the Slave Power of the land had brought the whole Union into its service - the Government,

the Laws, the Wealths, the Scholarship, the professional talent & eloquence, and, strangest of all, the Church of Christ itself, — or what was so called & generally so recognized — and, when in the height of its power; it put its heel upon every Principle of the Declaration of Independence, upon every sentiment of liberty, upon every dictate of conscience, and uttered its Sublimely-impudent declaration, that it would yet "Call the roll of its Slaves on Bunker Hill". To those of a later generation, it is not possible to adequately represent the difficulties, the obstacles, the discouragements, of the Anti-slavery work, — to say nothing of its perils. But, there was even then a remnant, in the midst of the general defection, or the general cowardice (which for all practical purposes was about as bad as positive opposition)),

there were a few who would not consent to the imbruting of millions of patient workers on our own Soil, would not consents that the nation should become the scene & instrument of a worse tyranny than our fathers rose in rebellion to throw off, would not consents that the name of Christ and the Word of God should be prostituted to become the pillars and bulwarks of slavery, would not consent that Man and Man's Rights & Hopes should find their chief foes, and their early grave in this young land, But what could they do? What could David do, with his sling and few smooth stones against Goliath? There is a warfare which does not depend on numbers, As Mr. Garrison was wont to remind us, when we needed to be saved

from hearts failing us, - there is a warfare in which "one shall chase a thousand" and two put tenthousand to flight". Yes, God be thanked, it went on in that geometrical proportion, - where two did not do twice as much as one, but ten times as much, yea & more, for His Spirit breathed upon the words truly & honestly spoken, & gave them a power, which no could withstand numbers & no craft of man could overcome.. Pardon, friends, my slight digression.

I speak of those early days, yes of a time near their very beginning; and ask you to go with me, in thought, into the rural district of Windham County, Connecticut, a county altogether made up of small towns, with a population

nor wealthy, where no luxuriousness had its home, but where the daily industries of all were united with the reading, study, and much intelligence of a goodly number, more or less leavening the whole.

Here, in the town of Canterbury, a young woman was pursuing the avocation of a School-teacher. She was asked to receive a colored girl into her school, and did so; and that was followed by the applications of others, to that extent that she concluded to give her whole time to the education of this class, which she saw to be suffering from great neglect; & soon she had a School of colored girls, most of whom boarded in her house.

The town of Canterbury rose, almost as one man, to stop this work, which they held up as one of the most nefarious, insidious, & dangerous character, Failing by town-action to accomplish

their purpose, they actually obtained from the legislature of the State a law forbidding colored children to come into it for education.

(Here allow me to read from the little work of Samuel J. May, entitled "Some Recollections of Our Antislavery Conflict" in which you will find C. C. B. in early life.)

ms. B. 1, 6 v. 13, p. 11